Mountain Climbers Song from Sierra Club Song Book 1921

MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS

To the Tune – "Battle Hymn of the Republic"
Key of B flat

From the
SIERRA CLUB SONG BOOK -- 1921
Sierra Club Songsters Section

We are climbing up the mountain in the early flush of day,
We can see the sun a-shining as he breaks the clouds away,
We have left our weekly worries and today we're out for play,
As we go hiking on.

Chorus
Climbing, climbing ever upward,
Trampling, tramping ever onward,
Hiking, hiking, gaily hiking,
As we go hiking on.

We can see the mountain glistening with the mist crown 'round its head,
As we wind along the beauteous trails where light-foot dear have tread,
And we'll keep on gaily tramping 'till the western sky is red,
As we go hiking on.

Chorus
Climbing, climbing ever upward,
Trampling, tramping ever onward,
Hiking, hiking, gaily hiking,
As we go hiking on

In the springtime when the poppies fill the valleys with their gold,
We will clamber up the canyons under mighty redwoods old,
And we'll climb the highest ridges where the ocean winds blow cold,
As we go hiking on.

Chorus
Climbing, climbing ever upward,
Trampling, tramping ever onward,
Hiking, hiking, gaily hiking,
As we go hiking on

Not alone in strengthened muscles do we know our effort pays,
In the happy hearts we carry there's a blessing surely stays,
And good friendships we are making, that will last us all our days,
As we go hiking on.

Chorus
Climbing, climbing ever upward,
Trampling, tramping ever onward,
Hiking, hiking, gaily hiking,
As we go hiking on